1.3.78

a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham, May 20, 2005 at Trinity Episcopal during WeekWorks 8

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1. See what I give you. See what I have given you.
2. See what I have given you for the world.
3. See what I have given you for the world that know Me and knows Me not, knowing Me in oh so limited form, not knowing half, three quarters, seven eighths of Me; yea more unknown than known; so limiting Me to traditions past which mired in mystery had not the full ear, but only a blade and kernel here and there. I love you. I give you Me, revelation and corn meal of only Me for cornbread you love, and meat and potatoes and delicacies of desserts My world, My who know Me, have never known. And choke on so many will, have, and spit up will, not knowing how to eat properly and learn of Me from Me, The Teacher.
4. I come and I suave and solve and debonair My gentle who will nimble be and resilience resume from My garden to theirs, so they can cultivate the vegetables and meat of My world which gives and takes them to worlds unknown, all in Me, all in scripture, embedded, resilient, nimble, waiting to be eaten, recorded of only Me, for such a time as this, My friend, My lover, My saint not, My saint-maker now cooking My vegetables and meat for My body to come to table with Me and receive Me of Me, Me to them, Me for, in, to, through, them to each other, caring for each other; since the world began, has never seen. I love you My preparater, preparer, server of My saints. I love you.
5. I give you Me, My reproach, My resilience, My nimbleness, My learner of Me teaching now My faithful seeking of Me, to learn of Me, My learnables, My implantables, My imperishables, to be meat for each other; bread and wine, and Ted, dessert. I love you. My table seeing, being, preparing, finishing My disciple learners of Me to receive and finish to begin, begin to finish and the declarations and declaration-hood of only Me. I love you My child, My seed-bearer, My seed-revealer, gardening and cultivating, revealing My seed in My every person. I love you. Reproach bear, sorrow little, My name on your forehead, circle of promises yea and amen (Rev. 2 & 3). I love you and give you Me.
6. My disdained not, for disdain last only so temporarily, and fleetingly flitters away, for you now enjoy cornmeal and fritters with only Me in My Kingdom deluxe, My Kingdom of Heaven, available to all, every single one, who choke won't but let Me be Me with them and them with Me.
7. Arising My priesthood you are, My lovely one, My priest, in whom is no guile. I love you for creating tables many and many table makers in every fashion and form of

Me. 14,000 varieties? 14 million and manifold more, each a unique identity of individuality of My all, all in all, working together, in concert of only Me, together, one.

8. Raising your hand to Me so often, thank you.

Calling My name, thank you.

Letting Me teach you directly, thank you.

Loving My body all without restraint, I love you.

I thank you, I give you Me.

9. Arising My body to arise and preparate for the preparations at hand, My arriving in My priesthood in measure never before seen, witnessed, anticipated; conceived, conceived, conceived by Me, My conception coming forth of My seed I placed in every one, every one, every one. I love you.

10. Let My light shine and be afraid of no condemnation and those who come to destroy the works of life that I now flow and fuel My priesthood all, My Priesthood of Believers all, My who embrace Me, My blood, death and resurrection of only Me; dying, shedding My/our blood, dying and resurrecting in Me now, to glory be, glorying in My Cross/their cross, died to self, alive to Me and My New Covenant, Christ-hood of only Me, birthed forth from My seed, My virgins all, bearing, bearing, bearing precious seed, bringing birth forth; Me, **The New Man Woman Boy Girl, a chosen priesthood, a royal race, of/comprised of/comprising those of every nation, tribe and tongue, of My nations all, worlds unknown, known now** to neuro-transmitters not, but My blood receivers being, flowing, seconding no one, all equal in Me, all equal with me, all in submission with Me to our Father; one, one, one; one family, one blood, one mission, our cup: one.

11. Thank you for dying and resurrecting and resurrecting My family all, all over My globes and beyond. I love you. Drink Me, eat Me, be Me this day to all who come and listen and sit at My knee, with Me in each one, listening to Me speak and reveal Me through each other, each dead to self, making of themselves no reputation, humbly coming, contritely living, serving My body all. I love you.

12. All comes, quarters here.

13. I love you.

14. See all I have said in My Nave this day, My Trinity, My Episcopals, My body in nations and temples all. I love you. Good day.